

AMUSEMENTS.

"GREAT MINSTREL JUBILEE" AT ENGLISH'S.
 Henderson's (formerly) "Callender's Colored Minstrels," the "greatest black show on earth," open a week's engagement at English's to-morrow night. Two performances will be given daily and one every night. Ten cents admission to all parts of the house. Reserved seats will be ten cents extra. This company contains beyond a doubt the best genuine colored minstrel talent on the boards, as the following list of performers will plainly show. The six comedians, Charles Hunn, Burrell Hawkins, John Armstrong, Taylor Green, Ed. Johnson and Charles Buck are second to none in their line of business. They are the double distilled essence of "Old Virginia." The three original pickaninnies, Aler, Dave and Master Charles, although young in years are "old" in the "bits," and as cute as possums. Henderson's Georgia Sextette, Johnson, Hall, Cleary, Bishop, Conly and Edwards, in "camp meeting" and sentimental singing, are the envy of many unsuccessful imitators. You can listen to their singing with genuine pleasure all night. The following is but part of the programme offered, but it will serve to show what a rich feast of minstrelry can be looked for: "Georgia's Lovers," or "Is the Major Out?" "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "The Minstrel's Tale," "The Charcoal Man," "Life on the Old Plantation," clog dancing, walk-around, banjo picking, side splitting jokes, etc., etc.

English's Opera House is well ventilated, entirely safe from fire, and with such a splendid attraction as these colored minstrels are, it surely should be packed from pit to dome at the admission price of only ten cents at all sixteen performances to be given this week.

THE CARLETON OPERA COMPANY AT THE GRAND.

The regular theatrical season at the Grand Opera House will go out in a blaze of glory, this week, with two of the best attractions of the year appearing. The first is the celebrated Carleton Opera Company of forty artists, which comes the first three nights of the week; and the second, Haverly's World-Renowned United American-European Minstrels, composed of fifty-seven star performers. The repertoire selected for the Carleton engagement is an especially brilliant and attractive one. On the opening night, (Monday) Offenbach's latest and best opera, "The Drum Major's Daughter," will be given; Tuesday evening, "The Merry Widow"; Wednesday evening, "Fra Diavolo"; and Wednesday matinee, "The Mascolette." The company includes in principals, besides Miss Guthrie, May Fiedling, Clara Wadman, Josephine Bartlett, H. H. Haddenberry, Gustave Adolphe, W. H. Clark, Frank Doud and the eminent baritone, W. T. Carleton. The chorus is large and well-dressed, and is composed of fresh young voices. It has been Mr. Carleton's endeavor to obtain the best possible selection of light opera in respect to singing, actions, costumes and mountings, and that end the greatest care has been exercised in selecting the company. Being a recent performance of "The Drum Major's Daughter," the splendid performance of the "Drum Major's Daughter" given by the Carleton English Opera Company on Monday night proved the best possible advertisement for the company, and the Academy, as was shown by the great increase in attendance last evening. Many prominent people who have never patronized the Grand before because of a notion that it was not as safe as other theaters, were present.

We wish to say again that the Carleton company is the best comic opera company that has ever visited Denver, and in saying this we do not forget that the McCall company and the Boston Ideal have both played most successful engagements in this city.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS AT THE GRAND.

Friday evening next at the Grand Opera House, the world-famous Haverly United American-European Minstrels, composed of fifty-seven star artists, including the wonderful Craig family of gymnasts, will give a single performance. The mere announcement of the coming of this greatest of all minstrel companies will be sufficient to pack the Grand Opera House to overflowing, for no man in the profession has more friends in Indianapolis than the colored "Jack" Haverly. Among the principal people in the company are Carroll Johnson, Robert Savin, Lew Spencer, A. O. Duncan, the Gorman Brothers, Charles Queen, Ed. Manning, James M. Norcross, Charles Shastock, Joseph Garland, Edwin Hentley and the five members of the Craig family. Speaking of a recent performance the Chicago Tribune says: "I'm glad Jack Haverly has caught on again," was a remark frequently heard in the foyer of the Columbian last night. "Caught on," it is said, is an equivalent for the word "to succeed," and it is supposed to make up in expressiveness what it lacks in correctness. It was, as Mr. R. B. McConnell said, the great Monday night audience seen in the theater for two years. Mr. Bliss Whitaker moved about in the region of the box-office, and altogether the occasion was one to remind play-goers of old times in Chicago before a sky-scraping bank usurped the place of the ancient Beverly Theater. The programme offered by the American-European Minstrels was a varied and interesting one, and as much as the "Jack" Haverly, as one could expect to find in such a conservative form of entertainment as a minstrel show. The first part afforded no features that were dazzling original, but many of the special attractions merited the warm applause with which they were greeted. The Quaker City Quartet received several encores, and the drill of the Black Watch excited much interest. The chief event of the evening did not come off until 11 o'clock, when the Craigs family appeared acrobatic feats. It is no exaggeration to say these agile performers surpass in accomplishments any performers of their class in the country.

THE DIME MUSEUM.

No other amusement resort in the history of Indianapolis has ever met with such pronounced and continuous success as Drew, Sackett & Co's, Mammoth Museum. Week after week the crowds have continued to increase until the immense building is now adequate to accommodate the hosts that flock there, and the work of enlarging will shortly commence. This is all the result of energy and enterprise, coupled with a pronounced purpose to keep faith with the public, by furnishing at any and all times, only the best attractions at the cheapest possible prices. Patent ventilators have recently been put in the Museum and all parts of the building are now cool and comfortable. The attractions engaged for the coming week are among the best ever seen in Indianapolis, and comprise the Human Unicorn, "Taoh," discovered in Africa a few months ago by Carl Hagenbach. This may be a common animal with negro with growing on the back of his head. Then there is the modern Methusalem, John Long, 145 years old. He is the ethnological wonder of the world. From the time of Moses fifteen centuries B. C. till now, none except him have lived to his age. What historical memories cover the period since his birth. At his birth, 2300, George Washington was seven years old. Franklin was Postmaster of Philadelphia; Schiller, Goethe and Burns were not born. When he was twenty-six years of age Frederick the Great was laying the foundation of Germany's greatness, etc. None like him in our age! You want to see the man who has been a child, then man, then child again, who is once more renewing life. He is, indeed a wonder to be learned. There is also the famous Kennedy Sketch Club of ten men from Philadelphia, who will be with them the celebrated quartet, "The Leander Quartet," and Wallace King, the colored minstrel, re-engaged for another week. Also Thuma, the mysterious, and the "Doll Woman," the mystery of which is entirely acting in view.

WASHINGTON.

Letter From the National Capital-Senators Fair, Stanford and Sawyer.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—It is a little odd that the three wealthiest men of the Senate should all have come from the same section of the country. That strip of country stretching up the western shore of that body of water, seems adapted to the development of wealthy men. The three wealthiest men in the Senate have all lived in a little section of this great country running along the lake shore, only a couple or three hours ride by rail. Senator Stanford, Senator Sawyer, and Senator Fair are the three men referred to, and their wealth is estimated to aggregate \$100,000,000. They are the interesting figures in the Senate. Stanford, who is now conceded the wealthiest man in that body, went to Wisconsin when a young man, and settled down to the practice of law, there remaining until the gold fever of 1849 carried him off and gave him the foundation on which he built one of the most colossal fortunes in this country of millions. Senator Fair was for some time a resident of Chicago, where he completed his education just in time to fall a victim to the gold fever at the same time that Mr. Stanford was carried off. Senator Sawyer was a resident of Wisconsin at the time, but rejecting the popular gold digging mania he stuck to his law with such success that he has been, until the arrival of Senator Stanford the wealthiest man in the Senate.

They are an interesting study, these three millionaire statesmen. Take them as a lot or individually they are the most modest and retiring men in the Senate. Yet they

are not only its wealthiest men but are all possessed of ability which they might claim and take a much higher rank in the every day work of that body than they do.

Whether they are wealthy or not, they are to modest your correspondent does not attempt to say, but this is the case with these particular men. They are not on their feet as many times in an entire session as some of their less wealthy fellow Senators are in a day. In the matter of dress they are quite as modest as in their statesmanship. A quiet suit of some dark material, unostentatious manner and a lack of any distinguishing features in manner makes it impossible for you to tell, looking down from the galleries or meeting these owners of millions, that they differ in any particular from their fellow Senators, except that you will take them for the most modest men in the whole body.

Let us take them singly. Leland Stanford went from Central New York to Wisconsin in about 1845. He settled down as a lawyer, but did not seem to prosper very well, and in 1849, when the gold fever broke out, was glad of an excuse to give up the law. He went to California, but instead of attempting to dig gold, he established a grocery store. It soon became a wholesale establishment, and when the Union Pacific Railroad was to be built he had accumulated enough thousands to take a pretty heavy slice in that, and so laid the foundation of his immense fortune. A recent estimate of his wealth places it at \$75,000,000. He owns more than \$50,000,000 worth of San Francisco real estate, besides many vineyards, farms and breeding ranches. Four years ago he paid taxes on an assessment of \$20,000,000, and of this sum nearly \$300,000 was returned as personal property. He is a heavy looking man, tall, well-dressed, and straight, with a military bearing, courteous in his manner, easy of approach, and so generous that he may be said to be overhanded. Inclination and opportunity have led him to pose as a patron of the arts and the turf. The art gallery is one of the features of his elaborate residence in San Francisco. His fine farm where his stables were burned the other day is situated at Menlo Park, in the Santa Clara Valley, forty miles from San Francisco. He owns 350 acres in the park and lawn about the mansion, and thousands of trees collected from all parts of the world. It was the owner's aim to bring there a specimen of every tree that would

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Senator Fair is generally counted as ranking next, though there is not very much known here about the details of his financial condition. He is a "self-made" man, as regards his wealth, having made his fortune by his own efforts, as is the case with each of the illustrious trio whose faces are given in this article. He is, perhaps, the handsomest man of three, with fine features, handsome face and magnificent beard. He is one of the few Senators who are not natives of this country, having been born in Ireland fifty-four years ago. He is a thorough student and probably the best educated man of the three, having received a thorough business education in Chicago, paying especial attention to scientific studies which especially fitted him for the mining business in which he has since been engaged. He was one of the '49ers, remaining in California until 1850, when he went to Nevada, where he has since resided, and where he has had an all time business career, largely engaged in mining, constructing huge quartz mills, building water works, etc. In 1867 he formed a partnership with John W. Mackey, J. C. Flood and William S. O'Brien. The firm purchased the control of the Bonanza and several other well-known mines, the yield of gold and silver from which, while under the superintendency of Mr. Fair, is estimated at about \$200,000,000. He is also extensively engaged in real estate and buildings in San Francisco and is largely interested in various manufactures of the Pacific coast. It is encouraging to the average young American to reflect that these three men, the wealthiest in the Senate, who have attained to the highest office this side of the Presidency, and are at the same time millionaires many times over, have attained to this eminence by their own personal endeavors. In every one of the cases the men have begun at the very bottom of the ladder—Mr. Stanford as a young and briefcase barister, Mr. Sawyer, with his ax in the woods of Wisconsin, and Mr. Fair as a miner in California.

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claim. There are probably a dozen or twenty Senators who are fairly well off. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, has perhaps \$100,000 or \$200,000. Allison, of Iowa, may be worth \$100,000. Bayard may have as much. Bowen's fortune runs pretty well up toward \$100,000. Brown, of Georgia, is doubtless very wealthy and may be worth \$100,000. Camden and Cameron are rich, and the latter might be squeezed into the millionaire list, possibly. Gibson, of Louisiana, is wealthy, so is Hale, of Maine. McPherson, of New Jersey, and Mahone, of Virginia, are said to be well off, as are Payne, Palmer and Sherman.

After an elaborate survey of all the available evidence regarding the antiquity of human races, Professor J. Kollman, of Bale, thus states his conclusions: 1. The varieties of the human species in America existed in the diluvial period, the same facial and cranial peculiarities as at the present day. They already bear the characteristics of Indians. 2. Consequently man is not a long established guest in America, but he has possessed since the diluvial period the same racial characteristics. 3. These characteristics must date from an earlier epoch. 4. They have not been altered by external environment. 5. Zoologically there is the probability of a future modification of racial type.—Zeitschrift für Ethnologie.

Mr. Woodall, speaking at the Wedwood Institute, Stoke-on-Trent, England, said that there was leveling process in many things relating to industry going on all over Europe. The long hours of Continental workmen were being reduced, and their wages were being raised; their diet was steadily becoming more generous, while the cost of animal food had increased in the same degree as in Great Britain. The competition of the future would consequently be a matter of skill, and the race would be won by the country which could best itself most efficiently in the cultivation of its people, and especially of its youth.

The editor of the Western amateur journal having been criticised by one of his contemporaries for writing fiercely upon politics in his little newspaper, defends himself by saying: "Our attacks upon the Democracy have been entirely without material injury to that party."

The dude collar, the tall, stiff choker, resembling a wristband, which has been so much a distinctive mark of the day. Though not entirely extinct, it only flourishes as a last relic around the necks of a few superannuated sports and second-class masher.

"Truth has a quiet breast," says Avon's bard, but the breast is raised with a rough it can't be quiet. Try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The cough it will stay, the soreness allay, and you'll bless Dr. Bull for many a day.

Many a Lady is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

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Let us take them singly. Leland Stanford went from Central New York to Wisconsin in about 1845. He settled down as a lawyer, but did not seem to prosper very well, and in 1849, when the gold fever broke out, was glad of an excuse to give up the law. He went to California, but instead of attempting to dig gold, he established a grocery store. It soon became a wholesale establishment, and when the Union Pacific Railroad was to be built he had accumulated enough thousands to take a pretty heavy slice in that, and so laid the foundation of his immense fortune. A recent estimate of his wealth places it at \$75,000,000. He owns more than \$50,000,000 worth of San Francisco real estate, besides many vineyards, farms and breeding ranches. Four years ago he paid taxes on an assessment of \$20,000,000, and of this sum nearly \$300,000 was returned as personal property. He is a heavy looking man, tall, well-dressed, and straight, with a military bearing, courteous in his manner, easy of approach, and so generous that he may be said to be overhanded. Inclination and opportunity have led him to pose as a patron of the arts and the turf. The art gallery is one of the features of his elaborate residence in San Francisco. His fine farm where his stables were burned the other day is situated at Menlo Park, in the Santa Clara Valley, forty miles from San Francisco. He owns 350 acres in the park and lawn about the mansion, and thousands of trees collected from all parts of the world. It was the owner's aim to bring there a specimen of every tree that would

grow in California soil. At one time he maintained a New York residence, but this has been given up. The absurd stories that Mr. and Mrs. Stanford have taken up with spiritualism and show other signs of monomania since the death of their son, it is said, are without foundation. In spite of his great wealth Senator Stanford has always had the confidence and good will of the masses. They look upon him as the ablest of the California millionaires and credit him with a disposition to use his wealth for the benefit of himself and others.

Senator Sawyer, who was ten years in the House, is now in his fifth year in the Senate, ranks next. He was considered the wealthiest man in the Senate until Mr. Stanford's arrival, though you would not think it from his manner. He never refers to the matter unless in conversation with his most intimate friends, and in manner gives no indication of any thought of his great wealth. The "common lumberman" is still as common in his manner of treatment of his fellow citizens as though he were entirely dependent on his salary for support. "Common Lumberman" was the title applied to him by an opposing newspaper in his district on his first race for Congress. Writing of him some smart editor spoke of him contemptuously as only a common lumberman. Some of Mr. Sawyer's friends were inclined to be indignant about it. "Never mind about it," said that young gentleman who had this early in his political career learned several things. "Just let me take care of that." So he got as many copies of that paper as he could get together, and marking the article in question, distributed them generally, sending word to his friends to make this "common lumberman" a rallying cry. They so did, and he was triumphantly elected and has been in Congress

most of the time since, with a prospect of remaining as long as he will consent to do so. Quiet and unassuming, he watches his opportunities and turns them all to good account. He is spoken of by those who know him best as one of shrewdest members on the Republican side of the Senate. Certainly there is no more popular man with those who know him best. His wealth is variously estimated at from \$3,000,000 to more than double that sum.

Senator Fair is generally counted as ranking next, though there is not very much known here about the details of his financial condition. He is a "self-made" man, as regards his wealth, having made his fortune by his own efforts, as is the case with each of the illustrious trio whose faces are given in this article. He is, perhaps, the handsomest man of three, with fine features, handsome face and magnificent beard. He is one of the few Senators who are not natives of this country, having been born in Ireland fifty-four years ago. He is a thorough student and probably the best educated man of the three, having received a thorough business education in Chicago, paying especial attention to scientific studies which especially fitted him for the mining business in which he has since been engaged. He was one of the '49ers, remaining in California until 1850, when he went to Nevada, where he has since resided, and where he has had an all time business career, largely engaged